

**TOBACCO TRUST GOING TO PIECES.**

D. H. McAlpin's Long Fight May Be Successful.

OFFICERS ARE AT OUTS.

Resignations Frequent, and Complaints Made Against President Duke.

After years of sturdy fighting against the Tobacco Trust it begins to look as though D. H. McAlpin were about to win the great struggle of his life.

From Wall Street come more and more persistent rumors of disintegration among the friends of the trust, and though the men most concerned smile and say nothing, the rumors will not down.

That there have been important resignations from the directorship of the trust—better known as the American Tobacco Company—cannot be denied, for they are matters of record. That these resignations are significant, Wall Street insists, and these alleged differences are regarded by many as signs of the disintegration of one of the greatest "grab-all" corporations in the world. Wholesale resignations, talk of a rival trust and reports of internecine quarrels suggest that one of the oldest and boldest of the trusts is about to break up.

**McAlpin's Shrewd Fight.**

And while all this is going on the sturdy, shrewd old Scotchman, D. H. McAlpin, watches quietly but closely the signs of collapse of the organization that for years aimed to drive him from the field because he would not yield to its demands.

While such men as Pierre Lorillard and George D. Finley, Harrison I. Drummond and David Keller are leaving their desks and getting outside of the ring McAlpin is flooding the country with enormous advertisements of tobacco and cigarettes, "Not made by a Trust." From every highway and byway, from every fence and billboard, the "Not made by a Trust" sign stares the monopoly men in the face.

McAlpin bides his time and just kept fighting quietly, but persistently, for ten years.

It would appear that his time has come.

In his fight he has been aided seconded by public sentiment, the sentiment that revolted against the domination of the cigarette and plug tobacco trade has become in this country of smokers.

**Resisted Dictation.**

When Duke and Lorillard and the other great manufacturers came together in 1890 and proposed to control the cigarette and plug tobacco trade McAlpin was offered a share in the enterprise. He refused. Then the offer assumed the aspect of a threat and the refusal became a defiance. The Trust offered the tempting bait of economy in advertising. With no competition this was a serious matter, and not yet possible. Rescues could be eliminated, they argued.

"I'll advertise," said McAlpin.

Then the screws were put on. It was thought that the task of wiping this rival trust out of existence would be easy, but McAlpin went along and fought valiantly.

McAlpin is still a power in the tobacco industry. His "no trust" goods are known in every corner of the country where tobacco is sold.

**Resignations in the Trust.**

What of the Tobacco Trust?

Pierre Lorillard, president of the P. Lorillard Company of Jersey City, resigned his office a week ago. Report had it that he had resigned as treasurer of the Continental Tobacco Company, which controls the P. Lorillard Company.

George D. Finley, auditor of the Continental, followed. He was also the former secretary and treasurer of the P. Lorillard Company. Two other resignations were that of Harrison I. Drummond, of St. Louis, vice-president of and a director in the Continental Tobacco Company, and that of David Keller, of Louisville, Ky., formerly secretary of the same company.

Several of them have charged resignation. B. Duke, the founder of the trust, who is said to have been driving with too tight a rein.

**Still Other Troubles.**

A director of the American Tobacco Company, referring to these troubles, said: "I have been complaining from certain officers of some of the manufacturing concerns that entered the trust that Mr. Duke has driven with too tight a rein. Several of them have charged resignation. Mr. Duke's acts were extremely arbitrary. Others and graver differences, of which I do not feel permitted to speak, exist."

**GEN. WHEELER TO GO TO THE PHILIPPINES.**

He Will Get His Orders This Week, as Soon as Otis Is Heard From.

Washington, July 2.—General Wheeler will receive orders this week to go to the Philippines. His particular assignment will be determined when the War Department has heard from General Otis.

Secretary Alger said today: "All that I can say about General Wheeler at this time is that he has been assigned to the Philippines. What service he may perform there will depend upon Major-General Otis."

**PASSAIC WHISKEY KILLS A PROHIBITION LEADER.**

George Washington Peet Dies Suddenly After Taking Five Drinks in a Saloon.

Passaic, N. J., July 2.—George Washington Peet, at one time a candidate for office here on the Prohibition ticket and well known as a Prohibitionist, died last night in a saloon.

A short time before he died he drank in rapid succession three glasses of whiskey, a big glass of beer and then, if it is to be believed, he drank five more glasses of whiskey.

The drinking was done in Meister's saloon, and the drinks were paid for by an acquaintance of Peet.

After drinking the whiskey, beer and cocktail Peet sat down in a chair, and in a few minutes his head fell forward on his chest. He was thought to have fallen asleep from the drink, but an hour later it was found he was cold. He was forty-seven years old.

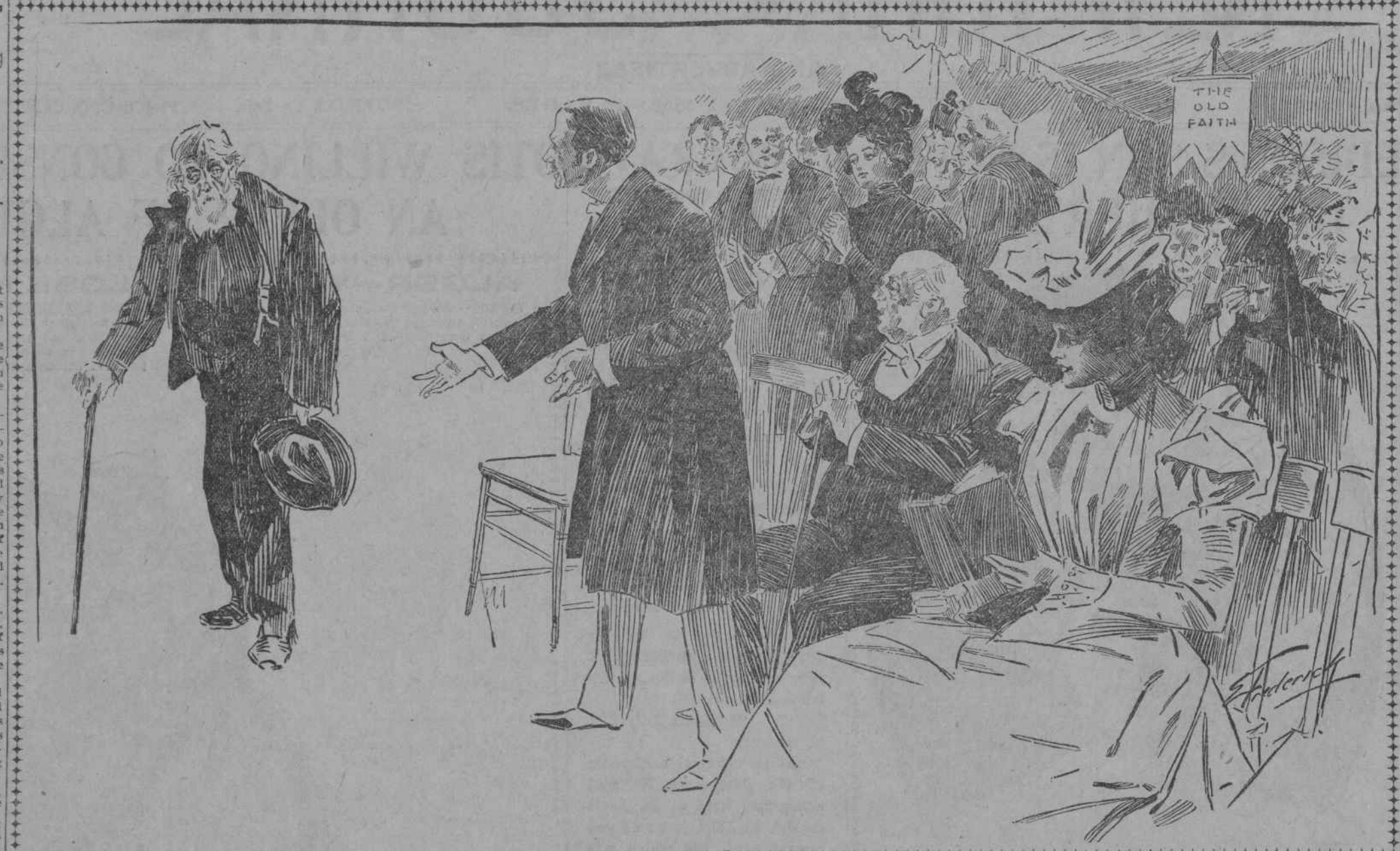
**NO PACKERS' STRIKE NOW.**

But in September, if Better Hours and Wages Are Not Granted Then.

Chicago, July 2.—There will be no general strike of packing house employees at present. The opinion prevailed at today's mass meeting that the interests of the men would be best conserved by waiting until an organization could be perfected.

The first move in that direction was made at the meeting. The Packing House Butchers' Union was formed and over five hundred men became members. By September the union is expected to have a membership of 15,000 and then, if its demands for better hours and increased wages are not granted, a general tie up of the houses may be ordered.

# Seekers of Salvation Fill Even the New Cent.



Welcoming the Return of a Prodigal to the Fold at the Gospel Tent "Glad Tidings." Rev. J. Wilbur Chapman's sermon on the unpardonable sin was a fervid plea for the "old faith and the old Book." It won his hearers, and after the benediction many remained to beg for prayers and a few comforting words.

**3 MILES A MINUTE SOON A CERTAINTY**

Prof. Oberlin Smith Describes the Railroad of the Future.

**POWER TO BE ELECTRIC.**

Tracks to Be Elevated and Cars to Have Rubber Tires.

Professor Oberlin Smith, member of the American Society of Engineers and a scientist of repute, is now convinced that travel at the rate of three miles a minute is not only a possibility, but a development that the near future is certain to produce.

Before the annual convention of the American Society of Engineers, held last week at Cape May, N. J., Professor Smith spoke casually of his belief that the three mile a minute railroad would be built in a few years. Few of the learned men then present were surprised, for they concurred in the statement, and had often talked over among themselves the construction of such a road.

At his home in Bridgeton, N. J., yesterday, Professor Smith spoke more fully of his belief, and elaborated the brief statement he had made to his brother scientists into a full description of the great railroad of the future, the wonderful trains that will take men from point to point almost as fast as thought flies.

"I expect to live to see the day," said Professor Smith, "when one can go from New York to Philadelphia in thirty minutes, or three-quarters of an hour at the longest. It is feasible, and in this day of increased value of time the necessity of saving an hour will force men to undertake the work."

"That time will never be made on the present steam roads. The railroad of the future will be different altogether. It will undoubtedly be electric."

"A speed of two or three miles a minute is within the present mechanical possibilities, but more than that is not yet possible. Such a road would have to be elevated on account of the high speed and to regulate grades and in order to avoid noise and jar the cars and engines may be fitted with rubber tires."

"The cars would have to be run singly, and go in only one direction in order to obviate the necessity for switches. An absolute block system would be used to keep the cars apart at proper distances and the track would be constructed in such a way as to prevent derailment, the present great obstacle to high speed."

"The cars would be made narrow, long, smooth and sharp at one end to avoid resistance to the air as much as possible."

"On such a road passengers could travel at the rate of a mile in twenty seconds, and unless they watched the flying landscape would not realize the high speed as much as one does now on fast railroad trains."

"There is nothing in all this inconsistent with mechanical or engineering principles. We are on the eve of great things and I expect to live to see such a road as I have outlined."

"The great cost of such an undertaking is the only thing that retards its accomplishment, and as I said, the saving of time will prove valuable that men will be forced, sooner or later, to build such a road from New York to Philadelphia and eventually to cities further away from the metropolis."

**19 CARS RAN OVER HER, YET SHE WAS UNHURT.**

Miraculous Escape of a Two-Year-Old Baby Over Which Passed a Freight Train.

Lansing, Mich., July 2.—The Chicago & Northwestern Railroad reported to Railroad Commissioner Osborne today that one of its freight trains struck a two-year-old girl who was sitting on the track on the approach to the bridge over the Escanaba river at Flatrock.

"Nineteen cars went over her," says the official report, "but, being clear of the wheels, she was only slightly bruised on the head."

**All the Standing Room Was Taken Up in Spite of the Efforts Made to Accommodate the Crowd—Popularity and Success of the Old-Fashioned Revivals Astonish Evangelist Pratt.**

**NEW YORK PASTORS NEED THE BAPTISM OF THE HOLY SPIRIT, SAYS DR. KITTREDGE.**

Murray Hill, N. Y.

My Dear Brother:

I thank you for your kind letter, and although I cannot now say when I can be with you, as I find myself in need of rest after the steady work of ten months, I assure you that you have my earnest sympathy and prayers in the work at the Gospel Tent.

What pastors and churches in New York need is the baptism of the Holy Spirit, which will create in the hearts of Christians a passion for souls and will make every sermon the throwing of the net of the Gospel to save lost sinners. Let us pray and wrestle in prayer for an old-fashioned revival in our great city. Yours very sincerely,

ABBOTT E. KITTREDGE.

**THE** addition which was built Saturday to the Gospel tent "Glad Tidings" will hold almost half as many persons as the big tent itself, but three quarters of an hour before the service yesterday afternoon even the standing room was all taken, and people were sitting on the grass of the amphitheatrical hillside which forms the north end of the lot.

Women were there, in fine raiment, and the burning sun shone full in their faces, but they made light of discomfort and stayed till the devotional service was ended.

"As I look back over the two weeks that we have been here," said Evangelist Pratt, "it is my deliberate judgment that the tide has been rising day after day."

"On Friday night, when I left here at 10 o'clock to take a train out of the city, I left a great company of people upon their knees, waiting a chance to say a prayer or to speak of their faith."

In the tent congregation yesterday afternoon were a number of the leading clergymen of the city. The services were very impressive.

In the brief, earnest prayer which preceded his sermon, Dr. J. Wilbur Chapman said:

"Oh, God, we thank Thee that the Old Bible, the written word, is gaining as these days go by—that it has lost none of its sweetness and none of its power."

Dr. Chapman's sermon was upon the unpardonable sin. By way of illustrating his sermon he read the Old and New Testaments.

"When I read these texts," he said, "I feel as St. Paul did when he wrote, 'Knowing the terror of the Lord, I would persuade men.'"

"It is possible to hear God's invitation so long without heeding that by and by the door may be closed. But I want you to see my God as I see him. He says, 'Wherefore all manner of sin shall be forgiven, All except the final rejection of Him.'"

"Mr. Ingersoll says this proves that Christ is either not divine or not loving. The man who says Christ was the world's best man, but not divine, utters an absurdity. He was either what he claimed to be, or he was an impostor."

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around his neck and he said:

"I have found peace."

"Perhaps though I do not believe it—there is some one here who has been guilty of murder. Hear the Saviour on Calvary, as they thrust the spear into His side: Father, forgive them, for they know not what they do."

"But that is not the highest test. If ye shall say aught against the Son of Man ye shall be forgiven. That's the spirit of God. But if ye say aught against the Holy Ghost, that last chord of the Trinity, ye shall not be forgiven."

"If any man who hears me is lost he must be lost over this Book. If you could look into the face of the mother who bore you and hear her say: 'I would die for you, gladly, if only you would become a Christian, and still remain unmoved, I'd be afraid for you.'"

Several persons came forward voluntarily at the close of the meeting and begged the evangelist to talk with them and pray with them. One man, at whose side his wife sat weeping, said between his sobs: "I am not going away until I have found this Christ who forgives sin."

"I have read the reports of people asking prayers and finding peace. Cannot I be prayed for, too?"

Rev. William Justin Harsha, D. D., will preach at the tent to-night.

**DRUMMERS AID ANTI-TRUST FIGHT.**

Albany, July 2.—Attorney-General Davies will have more evidence against trusts in a few days. The proof will be given to him by P. E. Dowse, president of the Commercial Travelers' National League.

President Dowse declares that he has obtained from the best possible and most reliable sources, information that 35,000 commercial travelers had been thrown out of work through trusts, and that 25,000 more had their salaries reduced. One man in every ten was affected.

The figures he advanced came from 3,000 individuals in all sections of the country, and could be verified at the cost of \$500.

"Send up some live cream, say six gallons, and some candy, say a dozen pounds, to my house, No. 26 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street. Send them C. O. D. No, I'll pay for it now. Well, I declare, I've forgotten my money, but here's a check for \$50. You can keep that out. Let me have \$25, because I want to do some more little shopping around here."

The check was on the Brooklyn City Bank, signed by Charles W. Jackson, payable to Mary Watson and endorsed by Mrs. M. Miller. I called up the bank when she left. Well, you know the answer."

"Check N. G. None of those names on our books."

Journal's unequalled growth in "Want" advertising—22,094 "Want" ads. gained in June over June last year.

**'GOODIES' SENT TO A VACANT HOUSE.**

The house at No. 26 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street is vacant. "To rent" signs are scattered over it like hotel labels on a European tourist's trunk.

Throughout Saturday afternoon, however, wagons from barbers, caterers, confectioners and florists lined up in front of No. 26 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street until they blocked the street.

Then the clerk for Abraham Anderson, a confectioner, at No. 148 Fifth avenue, told his story. The clerks at the other wagons prompted him when he forgot facts. They knew the story, or if they didn't, they heard it from their employers when they returned, and every story was identical. This is the story of Abraham Anderson:

"A lady wearing the finest kind of clothes and full of diamonds and yellow hair, though I guess she must have been about fifty years old, came to my store this morning, and said she:

"I am Mrs. Mathilda Miller. I live in your neighborhood and I want to patronize my neighbors, although my son-in-law says I should go to the swell caterers downtown. Now my daughter is to be married to-night, and I'll have lots of fine people there, with Governor Roosevelt and his staff and about 250 other—oh prominent people."

"Send up some live cream, say six gallons, and some candy, say a dozen pounds, to my house, No. 26 West One Hundred and Nineteenth street. Send them C. O. D. No, I'll pay for it now. Well, I declare, I've forgotten my money, but here's a check for \$50. You can keep that out. Let me have \$25, because I want to do some more little shopping around here."

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**TENT CITY READY FOR ENDEAVORERS.**

Detroit, July 2.—There was a strict observance of the Sabbath today on the Christian Endeavor grounds, the site of the international convention. Some concessionaires, who had been slow in getting their tents in place, asked permission to work, but consent was refused by John Strong, chairman of the General '99 Committee.

All the local committees will this week transfer their quarters to the convention grounds. The canvas roofs and fluttering flags of the newly arisen white city, from Wednesday until the following Tuesday, will be the centre of religious enthusiasm.

Tents Endeavor and Williston, the twin canvas auditoriums, are complete, save for the decoration, which is in progress. The predominating colors will be crimson and white, the U. S. colors.

The mammoth stage will be done in white, relieved by festoons of crimson, and the speakers' stand will be adorned by the Stars and Stripes and the Union Jack.

Tents Endeavor and Williston each has a comfortable seating capacity of 10,000; each seat, 1,000, including chairs of about 500 voices.

The usher system has been admirably perfected and confusion will be hardly possible. The canvas roofs and fluttering flags of the newly arisen white city, from Wednesday until the following Tuesday, will be the centre of religious enthusiasm.

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**PLAY-LOVING LADS COME TO GRIEF.**

Serious Accidents Befall Youngsters in Search of Enjoyment.

**ONE DEAD; TWO DYING.**

Another, Impaled on a Spiked Fence, Will Doubtless Recover.

Someone set off a blast in Mount Vernon on Saturday that resulted in the death, yesterday, of Charley Mangell, the five-year-old son of C. L. Mangell, of No. 421 South Fourth avenue.

The little boy, with half a dozen companions, was playing tag in Sixth street, when there was a sudden, heavy explosion in Franklin avenue, two blocks away. The boys paused in their play, and looked upward. A shower of stones came tumbling through the air, and with a sudden cry the lad fell on his face in the street.

The other boys, scurrying to shelter, saw him fall, and when the rocks had ceased falling went to his aid. They found him covered with blood, his head laid open with a long gash. Beside him lay a heavy bit of stone, which had struck him.

The boy was taken home, where it was found he had concussion of the brain. He remained in a comatose condition for twenty-four hours and then died. The coroner is investigating.

Little Sol Goldberg leaned out of a sixth-story window in his home, No. 106 Lewis street, yesterday to fasten a pinwheel to the sash. He lost his hold and fell to the street, striking almost directly on his head. At Bellevue he was found to have a fractured skull and will die.

Alone and unwatched, two-year-old Eddie Barry, of No. 210 East Thirty-eighth street, got at the matches yesterday and proceeded to amuse himself. A sudden scream alarmed his mother and when she came running into the room he was ablaze from head to foot. He was taken to Bellevue, where the surgeons say he will die.

James Davis, a young lad of No. 419 East Seventeenth street, was playing ball in the street yesterday when the ball fell over a spiked fence near his home. In trying to get it he was impaled through the left thigh. He was taken to Bellevue, where the surgeons say he will recover without permanent injury.

**WOMAN HURT BY FAST HORSE.**

Walter Jennings, of Racing Fame, Arrested After the Accident.

Walter P. Jennings, owner of Briar Sweet, Bendora and other race horses, was driving a high-stepper on the Ocean Parkway, Brooklyn, yesterday afternoon, when the horse became frightened and ran away.

At Ocean avenue the animal knocked down Miss Dolly Smith, twenty-six years old, of No. 38 Morton street, Manhattan, injuring her internally. She was taken to Boyle's Hotel, where she remains under care of a physician.

Mr. Jennings was arrested and released on bail by the Coney Island police.

**Had a Brass Band in Church.**

Matawan, N. J., July 2.—An unusual Fourth of July service was held in the First Methodist Episcopal Church this evening. The choir loft was occupied by the village brass band, the church was decorated with flags and bunting, and the pastor, Rev. D. N. Stafford, preached a patriotic sermon. The service created a sensation, and the audience wanted to cheer for the flag and Dewey.

**To Get Wind Speed by Balloon.**

William A. Edy, of Batavia, N. J., will on July 4, at 2 p. m., send up a hot air balloon carrying a postal card asking the finder to mail the card, with the exact time the balloon reached the earth and the place of descent. The balloon will be sent up from the Weather Bureau station at Batavia, and the time will give the wind velocity, which is to be compared with the Weather Bureau chart records of this city. A report of the balloon will be made to Professor Langley, of the Smithsonian Institution.

# LA CHAMPAGNE NEARLY RUN DOWN.

French Liner Barely Escapes the Fate of the Lost Bourgogne.

IN A FOG IN MID-OCEAN.

Course Changed Just in Time to Avoid Collision with the Freighter Iona.

Chance saved the French liner La Champagne, which arrived here yesterday, from disaster on this voyage.

One day out from Havre, and—curiously enough—within nine days of the anniversary of the appalling Bourgogne disaster, the Champagne narrowly escaped collision with the great steel-hulled British freighter Iona.

Seventy-five feet separated the two hulls as they swept past each other, and the passengers of the French liner were paralyzed with fear as they saw how near death had been to them.

There was no panic on La Champagne. There was no time for one, and the officers yesterday were inclined to pool-pool the affair. The voyagers felt otherwise. They had not yet recovered from the sickening fear of that awesome moment when they saw the big Iona go rushing by.

La Champagne sank after collision with the Cromartyshire on July 4, 1898, sixty miles south of Sable Island, and 500 persons were lost, including all but eleven of her 247 cabin passengers.

It was on June 25 that La Champagne, her sister ship, came so near ending her career. On La Champagne were 32 cabin and 262 steerage passengers. She ran at her usual speed, her officers say, until she was well out of the English Channel, and then a fog settled and the engines were reduced to half speed and finally to less than six knots.

The fog was still so thick that it was impossible to see a ship's length ahead at 9:30 a. m. of the 24th. The ship, some 140 miles west of Cape Race, Ireland, was steering a course due west when the lookout yelled that a big ship could be seen off the port bow.

La Champagne's fog whistles were going, her officers declare, but they did not hear the whistle of the approaching ship and were not aware of her proximity until she was close to the French liner. Then La Champagne's course was changed slightly to the northward and the other vessel held her course and passed them so close that the clanking of her machinery could be heard and her officers soon on her bridge. Indeed, the officers of the two ships spoke each other through megaphones.

**"WE CANNOT PART" SONG WINS BACK HER PLACE.**

Why Miss Sallie Stembler Will Continue to Sing at the Casino Roof Garden.

There was a coolness yesterday between Miss Sallie Stembler and Frank Blair that was due either to the thermometer or the press agent. At any rate, Mr. Blair said Miss Stembler shouldn't sing on the Casino Roof Garden with him and Miss Stembler said she would.

Last night Mr. Blair appeared, cleared his throat and announced that Miss Stembler would not sing. Then he nodded to the orchestra, threw back his head and waited.

"We cannot part, dear heart!"

A female voice took up the refrain. The press agent gazed across Thirty-ninth street, and there in a hotel window, was Miss Stembler singing. She sang out the song, the gas man turned on the calcium, and the manager grew fercid.

"Right here," said he, "such a voice should not be lost."

So to-night, as usual, Miss Stembler will sing at the Casino.

**DR. CADMAN FOR EXPANSION.**

He Preached a Sermon Yesterday in Favor of Holding the Philippines.

The Rev. Stephen P. Cadman, D. D., preached yesterday morning in the Metropolitan Temple on "Expansion." In his sermon he said:

"Is the prowess of our arms unlucky because it affords us the task of governing the Philippines or any other territory secured to the United States by the hazard of war?"

"If we cannot solve the problems destiny brings to our threshold they are insoluble. I am in favor of expansion under such legitimate conditions as these we now see. It is right, religiously, morally and politically. Let us give all our support to this policy in behalf of those whom it seeks to help, and against the protest of their ignorance, and because it makes for the better life of this nation that it should communicate the secrets of its prosperity wherever it can properly do so."

**CHINESE EMPEROR TO STICK.**

Minister Wu Ting Fang Does Not Believe Reports of His Probable Abdication.

Washington, July 2.—Minister Wu Ting Fang, of China, who returned to the city today from a three months' European trip, expressed himself as highly incredulous of the reports coming from Vancouver of the probable abdication of the Emperor.

"This is entirely unlikely," he said, "inasmuch as the relative power was put on the throne by the Empress Dowager, whose nephew he also is."

**Dizziness**

means that your stomach needs attention—your liver is getting ready to fill your system with poisonous bile. After the dizziness will come dyspepsia, nervousness and sleeplessness. There's but one thing to do. Use Hostetter's Stomach Bitters faithfully. It will cleanse the system, and tone up the stomach. It makes hearty, strong men and women. See that a Private Revenue Stamp covers the neck of the Bottle.

If you want Health Avoid Substitutes

**Hostetter's Stomach Bitters**

**SHAKE INTO YOUR SHOES**

Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails, and instantly takes the sting out of corns and bunions. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Allen's Foot-Ease makes tight or new shoes feel easy. It is a certain cure for sweating, callous and hot, tired, aching feet. Try it to-day. Sold by all druggists and shoe stores. By mail for 25c. in stamps. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.